

486 [DEDICATORY
SONNETS. , £_a?

Thy beauty ! whose dumb eloquence
disputes With fair Loves' Queen; and
her, by right confutes!

But since there is no doubt* But that
thy beauty's praise (which shall
consume

Even Time itself) exceedeth All
British Ladies; deign my Muse's
suits ! Whichs unacquainted of your
beauty, crave³

Acquaintance! and proceedeth
T'approach so boldly ! and
behaves Herself so rudely !
daunted at your sight;

As eyes in darkness, at a sudden light.

TO THE BEAUTIFUL
LADY_f

THE LADY BRIDGET
MANNERS.



|OsE of that Garland ! fairest and
sweetest Of all those sweet and fair
flowers ! Pride of chaste CYNTHIA'S rich
crown ! Receive this Verse, thy matchless
beauty meetest! Behold thy graces which
thou greetest,

And all the secret powers
Of thine, and such like beauties, here
set down! Here shalt thou find thy
frown ! Here, thy sunny smiling!

Fame's plumes fly with thy Love's, which should
be fleetest! Here, my loves' tempests and
showers ! These, read, sweet Beauty! whom
my Muse shall crown ! Who for thee! such a
Garland is compiling,

Of so divine scents and
colours₃ As is immortal, Time
beguiling !

Your Beauty's most affectionate servant,

BARNABE
BARNES.